

G. IJUTLiE POOR SUB>ECT'S
PRAYER. 643

That stir debate;
From witching
evils, The gift of
devils; From hell
and sin, That
some live in ;
From poisoned
hearts That ever
thwart; And
from all those
That are his
foes :

We wish thy person may stand free,
To enjoy the sweets of Royalty!
That when this life shall yield up
breath,
Then live with late Queen ELIZABETH !

Thy Queen and
wife, LORD,
length her life!
That peerless
ANNE, GOD loves,
and man 1 A
King her father,
A King her
brother, A King
her mate, A
Queen her state,
Her son a
Prince, Her
children since All
royal born,
Whom crowns
adorn!

Never was woman so before.
But fair Queen CATHARINE, and no more.
And as in greatness, Earth doth grace
her;
So GOD's great goodness in Heaven
place her!